

FAWCETT MOVIE COMIC

COLUMBIA PICTURES

presents

APR. NO. 16

BURT LANCASTER

COLOR BY TECHNICOLOR

TEN TALL MEN

with

JODY LAWRENCE · GILBERT · KIERON · GEORGE
ROLAND · MODRE · TOBIAS

Screen Play by ROLAND KLOBE and FRANK DAVIS · Produced by HAROLD HECHT · A NORMA PRODUCTION · Directed by WILLIS GOLDBECK





**THRILL TO THE ROUSING ADVENTURES
OF THE DARING SOLDIERS OF GLORY**

IN COLUMBIA PICTURES'

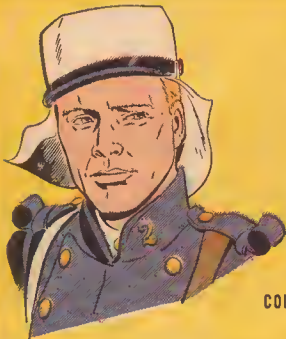
TECHNICOLOR SUPER-SPECTACLE

TEN TALL MEN

STARRING

BURT LANCASTER





COLUMBIA PICTURES

presents

BURT LANCASTER**TEN TALL MEN**

Color by TECHNICOLOR

with

JOJOY LAWRENCE

Gilbert Roland • Kieron Moore • George Tobias

Screen Play by ROLAND KIBBEE and FRANK DAVIS

Produced by HAROLD HECHT

A HORMA PRODUCTION • Directed by WILLIS GOLDBECK

CAST OF CHARACTERS

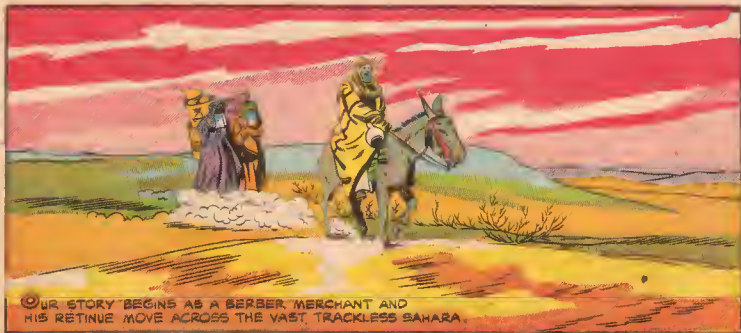
Mike	BURT LANCASTER	Lucy	IAN MAC DONALD
Melba	JOJOY LAWRENCE	Moss	BONNIE GART
Isa	GILBERT ROLAND	Hand	PHIL VAN ZANDT
Piero	KIERON MOORE	Sjah	PAUL MARIONE
Krugel	STEPHEN BECKST	Lando	GEORGE TOBIAS
Mario	MARI BLANCHARD	Turl	HENRY ROWLAND
Mouss	NICK DENNIS	Primo Hym	GERALD MOHR
Rosko	MIKE HAZZUKI	Brenning	MICHAEL PATE
Isabelle	JOHN DUNNE	Don Alton	RAYMOND GIBSON

An Adaptation of the Columbia Pictures Release



ACROSS THE SAHARA SWEEP THE HOWLING HORDE OF RIFF WARRIORS! BETWEEN THE RAGING TRIBESMEN AND THEIR BLOODY VENGEANCE STOOD ONLY A SMALL BAND OF DESPERATE MEN! ONLY A SERGEANT OF THE FOREIGN LEGION WOULD HAVE DARED TO TACKLE THOSE ODDS! ONLY SERGEANT MIKE KINCAID WOULD GAMBLE THE FATE OF A CITY ON THE COURAGE OF TEN TALL MEN!





OUR STORY BEGINS AS A BERBER MERCHANT AND HIS RETINUE MOVE ACROSS THE VAST, TRACKLESS SAHARA.

SUDDENLY, ONE OF THE WOMEN SPEAKS IN A TONGUE STRANGE FOR A BERBER.

THIS CURSED HEAT! IS THIS WHY WE JOINED THE FOREIGN LEGION - TO SUFFOCATE IN PETTICOATS?

OUI, SHE IS TRÈS HOT - ESPECIALLY FOR CORPORALS WHO WALK. BUT NOT FOR SERGEANTS WHO RIDE.

NOW, NOW, GIRLS, I'M NOT A SERGEANT. I'M A MERCHANT AND YOU'RE MY DAUGHTERS. I RIDE AND YOU WALK. HOW ELSE ARE WE GOING TO GET A PRISONER FOR THE LIEUTENANT?

BAH! WHY DO WE ALWAYS GET THESE DIRTY JOBS?

WE GET THEM BECAUSE LIEUTENANT KRUGER DOESN'T LIKE SERGEANT KINCAID, AND THE SERGEANT DOESN'T LIKE THE LIEUTENANT.

IT'S JUST THAT THERE AREN'T ANY OTHER GUYS IN THE OUTFIT WHO COULD PASS AS NATIVES AS OFTEN AS WE HAVE.



THINK OF THE REWARD YOU'LL GET SOME DAY. GET JUST A LITTLE BETTER AT THIS SORT OF THING AND YOU MAY MARRY A SHIEK.



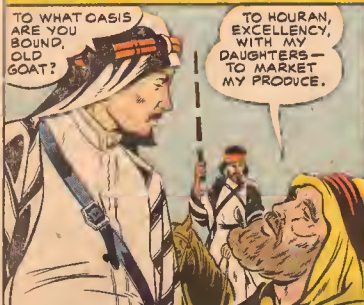
SUDDENLY...

RIFFS! QUICK, PUT ON YOUR VEIL, PIERRE!

BLACK STRIPES. CAID HUSSIN'S BOYS. JUST WHAT WE'RE LOOKING FOR. REMEMBER, NO ROUGH STUFF TILL THEY DESMOUNT.



MOMENTS LATER, AS THE RIFFS COME UP...



THE MARKET WILL PAY MORE FOR YOUR DAUGHTERS THAN YOUR PRODUCE.

ALAS, EXCELLENCY. THESE GIRLS ARE AS UGLY AS A BLOATED SHE-CAMEL.



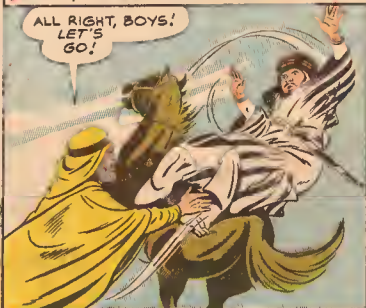
UGLY, EH? CAN IT BE THAT YOU ARE TOO GREEDY TO SHARE YOUR PRECIOUS DOVES EVEN WITH THE WARRIORS OF CAID HUSSIN? TAKE THEM, MEN!

MERCY, MASTER! MERCY!



SWIFTLY, THE LEGIONNAIRES MAKE THEIR PLAY.

ALL RIGHT, BOYS! LET'S GO!



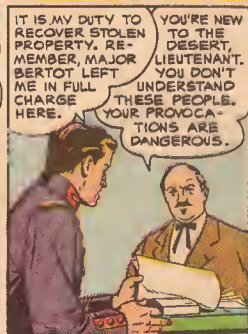
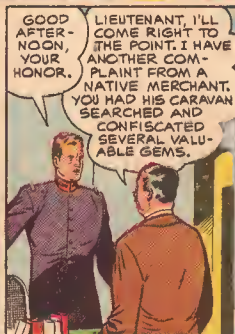
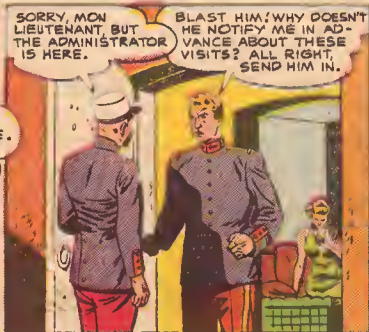
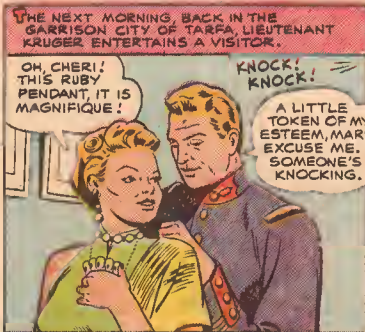
THAT'S IT, LUIS! GET SOME MORE BASKETS READY. WE'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU.

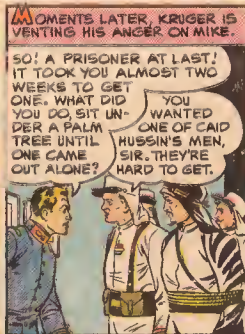
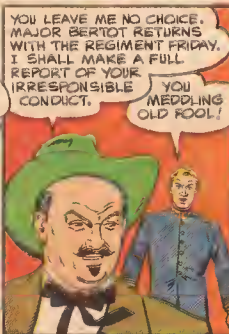
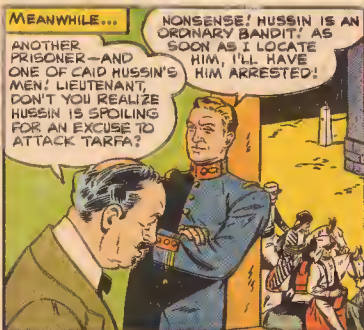
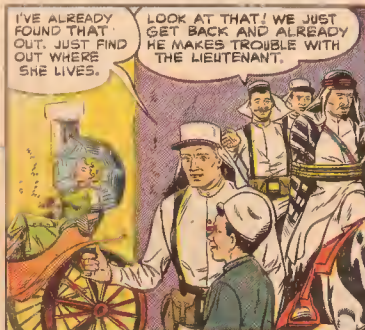


SECONDS LATER, THE RIFF BAND IS POLISHED OFF.

YOU'RE COMING WITH US, YUSSIF. LIEUTENANT KRUGER WILL BE REAL ANXIOUS TO MEET YOU.







AN HOUR LATER, SERGEANT MIKE HAS FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT KRUGER.

THE LADY LIVES ACROSS FROM THE CASIN CAFE. I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF BUYING SOME JEWELRY.

MOSSUL, YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN A GENERAL INSTEAD OF AN ORDERLY.

BUT THAT AFTERNOON, MIKE FINDS A RECEPTION COMMITTEE WAITING AT THE DANCER'S DOOR.

WHS, PIERRE -- WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

DON'T DO IT, MIKE. SHE BELONGS TO THE LIEUTENANT.

MIKE! KRUGER WOULDN'T HESITATE TO SHOOT YOU.

YOU GUYS HAVE BEEN SPENDING TOO MUCH TIME DRESSED AS WOMEN. YOU'RE GETTING SOFT. EXCUSE ME!

UP IN THE DANCER'S APARTMENT, MOMENTS LATER...

I EXPECTED YOU EARLIER. WHAT KEPT YOU SERGEANT?

TWO CORPORALS AND A LIEUTENANT.

LIEUTENANT KRUGER COMES HERE OFTEN. YOU MUST NOT STAY.

DON'T WORRY. HE'S BUSY TRYING TO MAKE A RIFF TALK -- AND THEY DON'T TALK.

BUT AT THAT VERY MOMENT, YUSSIF IS TALKING -- AND SAYING PLENTY.

YOU THINK YOU CAN FORCE INFORMATION FROM ME -- A CHIEFTAIN OF THE CAID HUSSIN'S? FOOL! WHY, EVEN YOUR OWN MEN DEFEY YOU.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT? NO ONE DEFEYS ME.

INDEED? A WOMAN DEPARTED WHEN I ARRIVED. SHE IS YOUR FRIEND, BUT THE SERGEANT DID NOT HESITATE TO SEND HIS BOY TO MAKE A RENDEZVOUS.

WHAT?



ORDERLY!
ORDERLY!

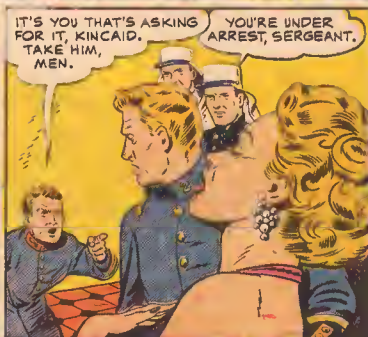


SHORTLY AFTERWARD, KRUGER BURSTS INTO MARIE'S APARTMENT.

YOU LITTLE
DOUBLE-
CROSSER!

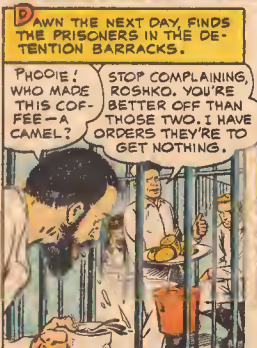


ALL RIGHT KRUGER!
YOU ASKED FOR IT!



IT'S YOU THAT'S ASKING
FOR IT, KINCAID.
TAKE HIM,
MEN.

YOU'RE UNDER
ARREST, SERGEANT.



DAWN THE NEXT DAY, FINDS
THE PRISONERS IN THE DE-
TENTION BARRACKS.

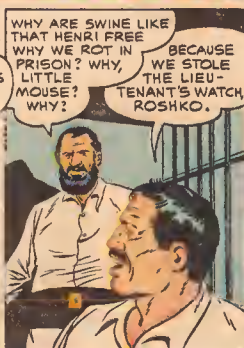
PHOOIE!
WHO MADE
THIS COF-
FEE-A
CAMEL?

STOP COMPLAINING,
ROSHKO. YOU'RE
BETTER OFF THAN
THOSE TWO. I HAVE
ORDERS THEY'RE TO
GET NOTHING.



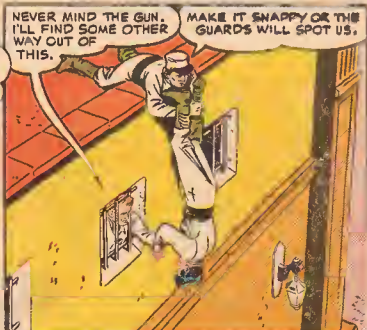
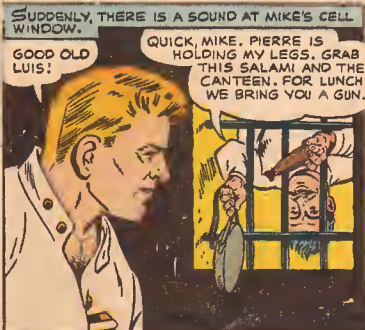
THEY'LL SOON FIND
OUT WHAT IT MEANS
TO PROVOKE THE
LIEUTENANT.

DON'T
MIND
HIM,
SERGEANT.
THAT HENRI, HE'S
THE LIEUTENANT'S
WET-NURSE.



WHY ARE SWINE LIKE
THAT HENRI FREE
WHY WE ROT IN
PRISON? WHY,
LITTLE
MOUSE?
WHY?

BECAUSE
WE STOLE
THE LIEU-
TENANT'S WATCH,
ROSHKO.



A HALF HOUR LATER, IN KRUGER'S OFFICE...

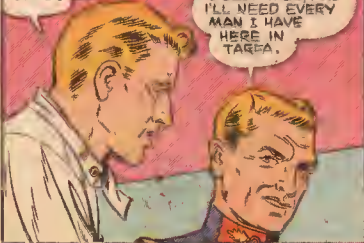
I SUPPOSE YOU EXPECT SOME REWARD FOR THIS INFORMATION, BUT IF YOU THINK I'LL RELEASE YOU YOU'RE A FOOL.

LIEUTENANT, IF HUSSIN'S ATTACK CAN BE STALLED FOR FIVE DAYS--UNTIL THE REGIMENT RETURNS-- YOU'VE GOT A CHANCE. AND I CAN STALL IT!



I COULD HARASS HUSSIN WITH DIVERSIONARY ACTIONS, HIT AND RUN PLAYS--KEEP HIS CUT-THROATS CHASING ME FOR FIVE DAYS.

YOU WOULD NEED AT LEAST A DOZEN MEN, AND I'LL NEED EVERY MAN I HAVE HERE IN TARFA.



GIVE ME LUIS AND PIERRE AND THE SEVEN MEN ROTTING IN PRISON. THEY'D GO FOR THE SAME REASON I'M GOING. DROP THE CHARGES AGAINST THEM. LET THEM BE MEN AGAIN.

ALL RIGHT, SERGEANT. I'LL ACCEPT YOUR PLANS-- BUT UNDER ONE CONDITION.



YOU UNDERSTAND, I'M THE ONE WHO UNCOVERED THIS PLOT AND DEvised YOUR MISSION. I'M THE ONE WHO IS SAVING TARFA.

THAT GOES WITHOUT SAYING, LIEUTENANT.



AND SO, TWO HOURS LATER, TARFA SAYS GOODBYE TO ITS VOLUNTEER HEROES.

THIS CITY AND THESE PEOPLE ALL DEPEND ON YOU AND YOUR HEROISM. SPEAKING FOR THEM, I THANK YOU FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY HEART.



BUT AS THE PATROL LEAVES THE TOWN BEHIND...

HEROES, HA! THE FUNNIEST THING I EVER HEARD!

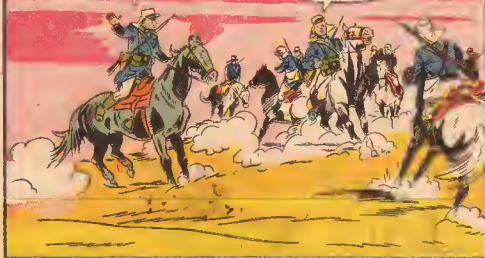
DID YOU SEE THAT MAYOR'S FACE?

I THOUGHT HE WAS GOING TO CRY!



ALL RIGHT, MEN.
DISMOUNT AND
RELAX.

ACH, BROWNING, ALL
READY I CAN SMELL THE
BEER GARDENS OF
BERLIN.



THE PUBS
OF LONDON,
THAT'S
WHERE I'M
HEADING.

PARIS FOR US,
EH, ROSHKO?
WE TEAM UP
AGAIN, JUST
LIKE BEFORE.



WE WERE THE
BEST BURGLARS
IN THE LEFT
BANK, THE
MOUSE
AND ME.

YES, MY
FINGERS
FOR DELICATE
SAFE COMBINA-
TIONS. YOUR
MUSCLES FOR
THE GENDARMES.



AND
YOU,
LONDOS?

LOOK AT THIS
PICTURE--MY
FAMILY BEFORE
THEY WERE
KILLED BY INVADERS.
IF THEY INVADE
AGAIN, I JOIN
ARMY. I KILL.



SUDDENLY...

TWEET!

ALL RIGHT,
MEN. YOU'VE
HAD YOUR LAST
BIT OF RELAXA-
TION UNTIL WE
GET BACK TO
TARFA--THOSE
OF US WHO
GET BACK.

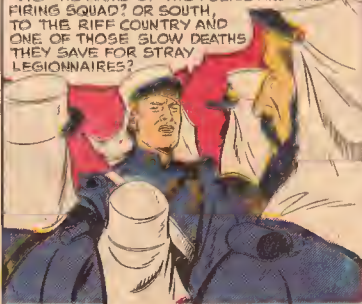


WAIT A
MINUTE,
YOU MEAN
YOU'RE
GOING
THROUGH
WITH THIS
PATROL?

AND JUST WHAT WAS IT YOU HAD
IN MIND--DESERTION? WEST-
WARD, MAYBE, TO DIE OF THIRST
IN THE DESERT? EASTWARD,
TO THE MURDEROUS
JUNGLE?



MAYBE IT WAS NORTH--TO THE COAST AND
INTO THE ARMS OF THE POLICE AND THE
FIRING SQUAD? OR SOUTH,
TO THE RIFF COUNTRY AND
ONE OF THOSE SLOW DEATHS
THEY SAVE FOR STRAY
LEGIONNAIRES?



AND YOU, SERGEANT-- WERE YOU PLANNING FOR US TO BE HEROES?

I'M PLANNING TO HIT THE RIFFS AND KEEP THEM MOVING IN CIRCLES FOR FIVE DAYS.

THE MAIN REASON WE'RE DOING IT IS THAT WE HAVE NO CHOICE. EACH MAN IS DEPENDING ON THE NEXT ONE, AND I'M SEEING TO IT THAT THE NEXT MAN DOESN'T LET HIM DOWN.



OKAY! YOU'VE ALL HAD YOUR TWO MINUTES AND I'VE HAD MINE. GET BACK ON YOUR HORSES.



SOON...

MUST BE THE WRONG CAMP. WHITE BURNOOSES. SHEIK BEN ALLAL'S BOYS. HE'S FRIENDLY TO US.

OH-OH! BLACK STRIPES, TOO. HUSSIN'S CUT-THROATS. IT'S THE RIGHT CAMP ALL RIGHT.



BEN ALLAL MUST BE PLAYING A DOUBLE GAME. HE TALKS PEACE WITH THE FRENCH AND PREPARES TO SLAY THEM.

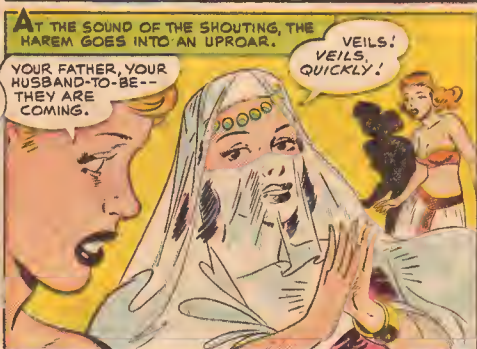
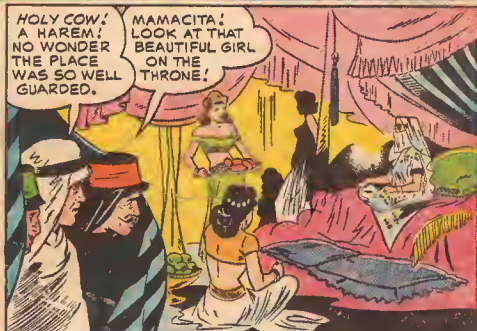
THE OLD MAN ALWAYS PLAYED SQUARE. HUSSIN SUCKED HIM INTO THIS SOMEHOW. COULD BE WE'RE ONTO SOMETHING BIGGER THAN WE THOUGHT.



THAT BIG BLACK TENT HAS EXTRA GUARDS. THAT MEANS WEAPONS AND AMMUNITION. IF WE CAN BLOW UP THAT DUMP WE'LL START THIS JOB WITH A BANG.

AND WE'LL PROBABLY END WITH A BANG!





MOMENTS LATER, THE CHIEFTAINS STAND BEFORE THE THRONE.

I BRING YOU THE BRIDAL GOWN OF MY MOTHER. I DESIRE THAT YOU WEAR IT FOR THE CEREMONY TONIGHT.

MAHLA, MY DAUGHTER, I THINK YOU SHOULD WEAR THE TRADITIONAL GARMENTS OF OUR OWN PEOPLE.

WITH THIS MARRIAGE OUR TWO PEOPLE ARE AS ONE. I SHALL WEAR YOUR GOWN, MY CAID.

YOU HAVE A QUALITY I SHALL MUCH ADMIRE IN MY WIFE-- OBEEDIENCE. AND NOW, I LEAVE YOU TO PREPARE FOR THE CEREMONY.

AS HUSSIN LEAVES...

MY FATHER, THOUGH THIS MARRIAGE DISTRESSES YOU, THERE IS NO OTHER WAY. OUR TWO PEOPLES ARE ENEMIES, BUT ONCE I AM HUSSIN'S BRIDE WE BECOME AS ONE PEOPLE-- ONE ARMY.

YES, AN ARMY IN AN ALLIANCE FOR WAR--JUST WHEN I AM HOLDING PEACE TALKS WITH THE OFFICIALS AT TARFA.

WORDS WILL NOT STOP THE RAIDS OF THE LEGIONNAIRES ON OUR CARAVANS, BUT BULLETS WILL.

I CANNOT PERSUADE OUR PEOPLE THAT YOU ARE WRONG. THEY VENERATE ME BECAUSE I AM OLD, BUT IT IS YOU THEY FOLLOW.

SO THAT'S BRINGING THE TWO TRIBES TOGETHER FOR THE ATTACK. A MARRIAGE OF STATE.

YEH. HUSSIN HASN'T THE TROOPS TO ATTACK TARFA WITHOUT IT. BUT IF WE CAN DELAY THAT MARRIAGE FOR FOUR MORE DAYS...

BUT IT'S HAPPENING TONIGHT!

THEY CAN'T HAVE A WEDDING WITHOUT A BRIDE. IF WE STEAL HER, THOSE RIFTS WILL BE TOO BUSY HUNTING FOR HER TO ATTACK TARFA.

STEAL A SHEIK'S DAUGHTER? MIKE, YOU KNOW WHAT THEY WOULD DO WHEN THEY CATCH US?

WE'LL WORRY ABOUT THAT WHEN THEY CATCH US. COME ON.



SOON AFTERWARD, THE RIFFS ARE SEARCHING THE DESERT FOR THE STOLEN BRIDE AND...

EIJAH, MY BONES ARE TOO ANCIENT FOR THIS WORK. I SHALL RETURN TO OUR CAMP.

VERY WELL, MASTER.



STAY AT HUSSIN'S SIDE. HE IS A VIOLENT MAN, AND I DESIRE ONLY THAT MY DAUGHTER SHALL BE RETURNED UNHARMED.

I UNDERSTAND, MASTER.



DAWN FINDS THE LEGIONNAIRES IN BROKEN COUNTRY ON THE DESERT'S EDGE.

THAT FEMALE DEVIL HAS THE STRENGTH OF TEN. SHE'S BEEN FIGHTING LIKE A WILDCAT ALL THE WAY.

ALL RIGHT, WE'RE HEADING FOR THAT CLIFF. THERE'S A CAVE THERE THAT CAN SERVE AS A HIDE-OUT.

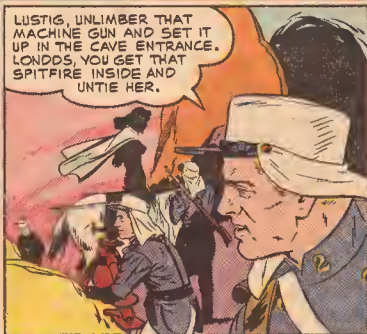


HERE IT IS. WE CAN HIDE HERE FOR THE NEXT FOUR DAYS. MOUSE, GET UP ON TOP OF THAT CLIFF AND KEEP WATCH.

I GO TOO. LITTLE MOUSE GET LONESOME WITHOUT ME.



LUSTIG, UNLIMBER THAT MACHINE GUN AND SET IT UP IN THE CAVE ENTRANCE. LONDOS, YOU GET THAT SPITFIRE INSIDE AND UNTIE HER.



YOU FILTHY SWINE! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS.

HEY, SARGE, SHE HATES WITH HER VOICE AS WELL AS HER EYES. SHE'S A REAL WOMAN!

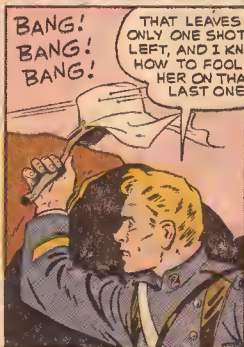
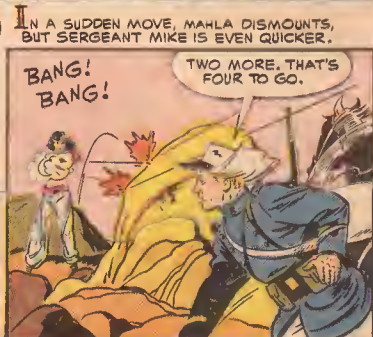
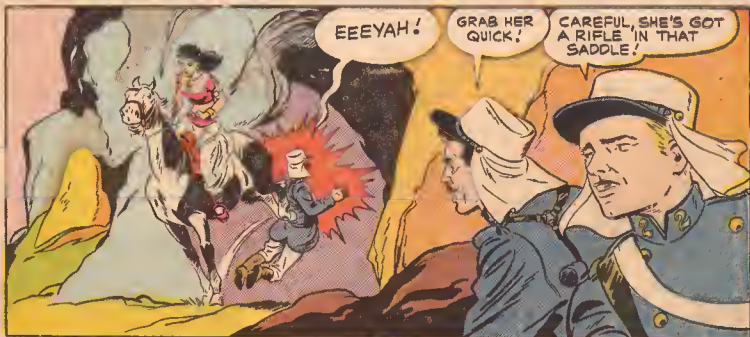


SUDDENLY...

SONS OF DOGS! YOU'LL NEVER HOLD ME!

LONDOS, WATCH OUT! THE GIRL!





SOON AFTERWARD, BACK IN THE CAVE...

HIS BACK IS BROKEN.
HE CAN'T MOVE HIS LEGS.
SEE WHAT YOU'VE DONE?

WAIT A MINUTE,
LUIS. YOU CAN'T
BLAME HER FOR
BOLTING.



YOU'RE RIGHT, MIKE. I UNDERSTAND
HER HATRED. IT IS
LIKE MINE. I
FORGIVE
HER.

I DO
NOT WANT
YOUR FOR-
GIVENESS.



SUDDENLY...

BUT WHAT ABOUT LONDOS?
WE CAN'T LEAVE HIM HERE,
AND HE'S TOO BADLY
HURT TO MOVE.

RIFFS! A WHOLE
BAND OF THEM
ONLY A FEW MINUTES
AWAY! COME ON,
LET'S GO!



YOU'RE TOO GOOD
A SERGEANT TO
RISK THE PATROL
FOR ONE MAN.
JUST LEAVE ME
THE MACHINE
GUN. I'LL BE
ALL RIGHT
HERE.

WELL, ALL RIGHT.
WE'LL DOUBLE
BACK LATER AND
PICK YOU
UP.



BUT AS THE PATROL BREAKS FROM COVER...

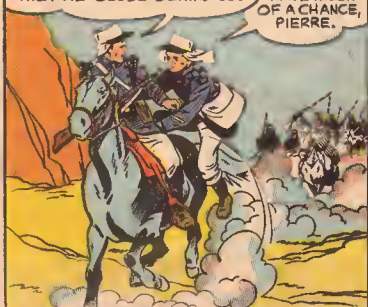
BANG! BANG!
BANG!

THEY
GOT MY
HORSE!



COME ON, SARGE, CLIMB UP.
THEY'RE CLOSE BEHIND US.

WE DON'T
HAVE MUCH
OF A CHANCE,
PIERRE.



BUT AT THAT MOMENT, LONDOS LETS GO WITH HIS MACHINE GUN.



QUICK, CIRCLE AROUND AND GET THAT MACHINE GUNNER IN THE CAVE

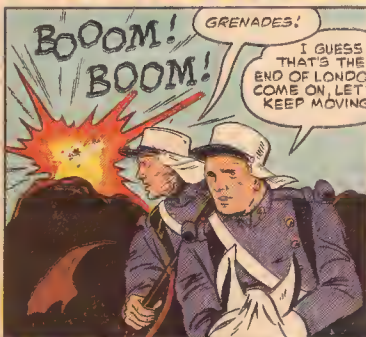
YES, MASTER HE WILL BE SILENCED.



BOOM!
BOOM!

GRENADES!

I GUESS THAT'S THE END OF LONDOS. COME ON, LET'S KEEP MOVING.



NO, I'VE GOT TO REPLACE MY HORSE. PIERRE AND I WILL CIRCLE BACK. I'LL MEET YOU ALL LATER AT THE RUINS OF THE OLD TEMPLE.

I KNOW THE PLACE.



IT'S AFTER NIGHTFALL, WHEN MIKE AND PIERRE SPOT THE RIFF CAMP.

WHAT LUCK! THE WHOLE HERD STAKED OUT AND UNGUARDED. TAKE YOUR CHOICE, MIKE.

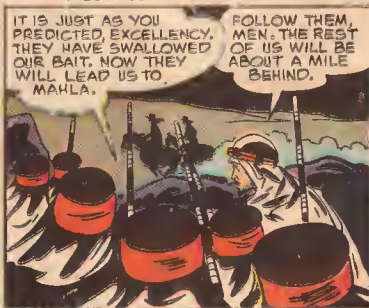
COVER ME WHILE I GO IN.



MOMENTS LATER, AS THE LEGIONNAIRES RIDE AWAY IN TRIUMPH...

IT IS JUST AS YOU PREDICTED, EXCELLENCY. THEY HAVE SWALLOWED OUR BAIT. NOW THEY WILL LEAD US TO MAHLA.

FOLLOW THEM, MEN. THE REST OF US WILL BE ABOUT A MILE BEHIND.



LATER THAT NIGHT AT THE TEMPLE RUINS, THE PATROL GETS RESTLESS.

EVER SEE ONE OF THESE NATIVE GIRLS DANCE, KURT?

RELAX, JARDINE. SHE'S A SHEIK'S DAUGHTER. BESIDES, CORPORAL LUIS SHOOTS TOO STRAIGHT.



I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES. WE'VE GOT THREE MORE DAYS TO GO OUT HERE AND WHO KNOWS IF WE'LL LIVE THROUGH THEM.

HE'S RIGHT. WE'RE ENTITLED TO A LITTLE ENTERTAINMENT. COME ON, WE'LL GET HER TO DANCE.



MEANWHILE, MAHLA IS RIDING CORPORAL LUIS.

WOMAN, I WILL TOLERATE NO INSULTS TO MY MUSTACHE. I HAVE SPENT YEARS GROWING IT.

YOU ASK ME TO BELIEVE IT'S REAL? ANYONE CAN SEE THAT THING IS FASTENED TO YOUR UNCLEAN FLESH WITH CAMEL'S GREASE.



WOMAN, IF YOU CAN PULL THIS MUSTACHE FROM MY FACE I'LL SET YOU FREE.

VERY WELL. BUT REMEMBER, I'LL HOLD YOU TO YOUR BARGAIN.



THWACK!

HAN! WHAT A VAIN FOOL TO FALL FOR A TRICK LIKE THAT.



AH! VERY THOUGHTFUL OF YOU TO TAKE CARE OF THE CORPORAL FOR US.

OH!

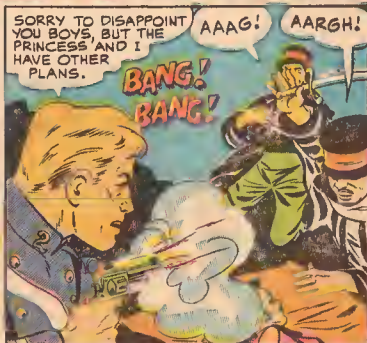
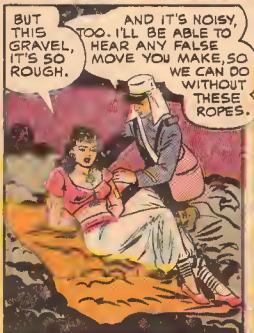
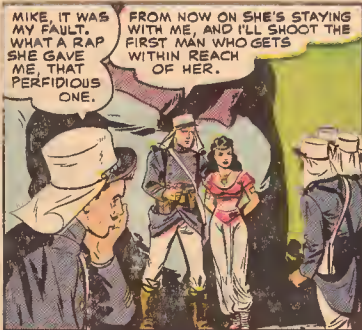


BUT AT THAT MOMENT, A GRIM FIGURE STEPS FROM THE SHADOWS.

ALL RIGHT! BREAK IT UP!

MIKE--WE JUST CAUGHT HER. SHE--SHE BEANED LUIS AND WAS MAKING A BREAK FOR IT.





COME ON, LET'S GET TO COVER BEFORE THOSE BULLETS CUT US DOWN.



SECONDS LATER, IN THE SHELTER OF THE RUINS...

A NICE WAY FOR HUSSIN TO TREAT HIS BRIDE.

PERHAPS HE COULDN'T SEE IT WAS ME, THERE IS SO MUCH WIND AND SAND.



SUDDENLY, THE RIFF FIRE DIES AWAY AND...

MAKE A DEAL WITH A RAT LIKE YOU? HA! COME AND GET HER, HUSSIN -- IF YOU'RE MAN ENOUGH.



EXCELLENCY, WITH PRINCESS MAHLA IN DANGER THERE MUST BE NO MORE SHOOTING. AS SHEIK BEN ALLAL'S AIDE I CANNOT PERMIT IT.

WHAT? YOU DARE GIVE ME ORDERS? TAKE THIS DOG, MEN, AND SILENCE HIS WAGGING TONGUE FOREVER.



BUT, EXCELLENCY, WHAT OF THE WEDDING? IF MAHLA IS KILLED--

AT THE HANDS OF LEGIONNAIRES WILL SERVE JUST AS WELL TO AROUSE THAT CRAVEN FLOCK OF BEN ALLAL'S.

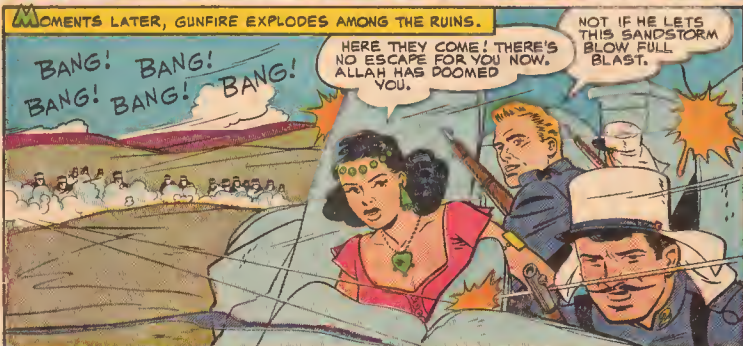


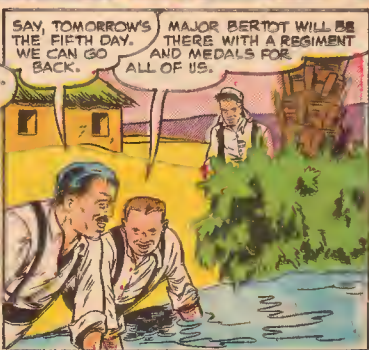
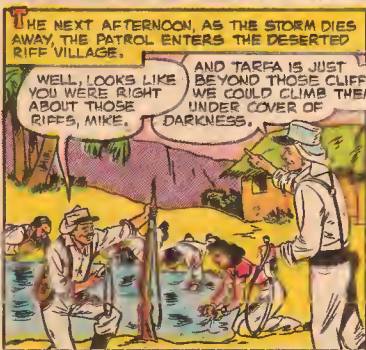
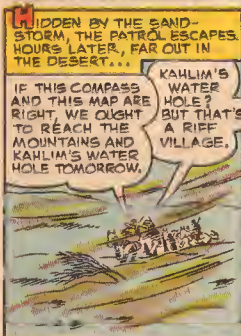
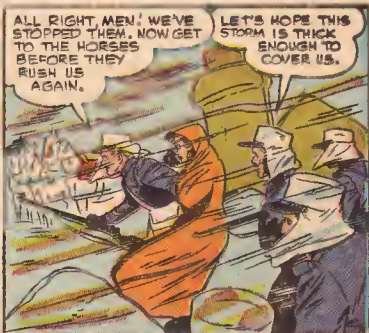
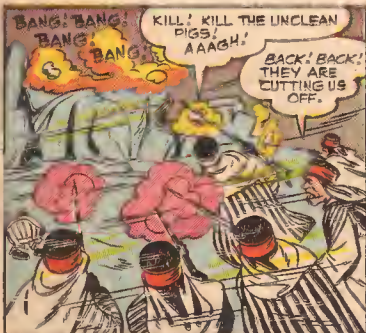
MOMENTS LATER, GUNFIRE EXPLODES AMONG THE RUINS.

BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG! BANG!

HERE THEY COME! THERE'S NO ESCAPE FOR YOU NOW. ALLAH HAS DOOMED YOU.

NOT IF HE LETS THIS SANDSTORM BLOW FULL BLAST.





AT THAT MOMENT...

LOOK! A LEGION TRUCK. IT MUST BE THE ONE THE RIFFS STOLE FROM SIDI-ABAH.

IT'S A PAYROLL TRUCK. LOOK AT THE SAFE. THE RIFFS WERE TRYING TO CRACK IT.

YOU'VE GOT TO BE AN EXPERT TO CRACK A SAFE. HERE, LET ME AT IT.

IF ANYONE CAN OPEN THAT SAFE, LITTLE MOUSE WILL DO IT. STAND ASIDE AND LET HIM WORK.



MEANWHILE, AT THE WATER HOLE, MIKE IS OBVIOUS TO EVERYTHING BUT MAHLA!

YOU'RE VERY BEAUTIFUL, MAHLA! I-I'M SORRY THIS HAD TO HAPPEN TO YOU.

I DON'T WANT YOUR FLATTERY OR YOUR SYMPATHY. I'VE BEEN THROUGH WORSE ORDEALS THAN THIS.

EVER SINCE I WAS A CHILD MY PEOPLE HAVE BEEN DRIVEN OVER THE SANDS BY YOU AND YOUR KIND.

THIS WON'T LAST FOREVER. MAYBE SOMEDAY--

I SEE. YOU'LL BE THE MERCIFUL CONQUEROR--AND I THE GRATEFUL SLAVE. WELL, YOU'RE NOT BACK IN TARFA YET.



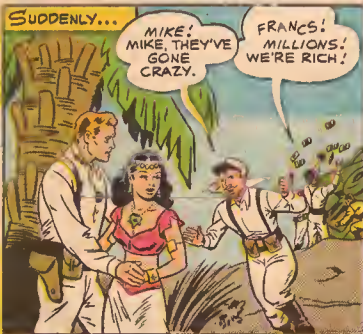
EVEN IF YOU DO GET BACK AND EVEN IF IT'S DEFENDED BY A HUNDRED REGIMENTS WE SHALL-- OHHHH...

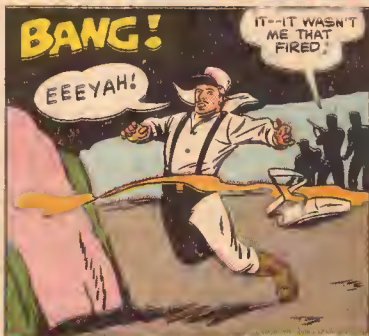
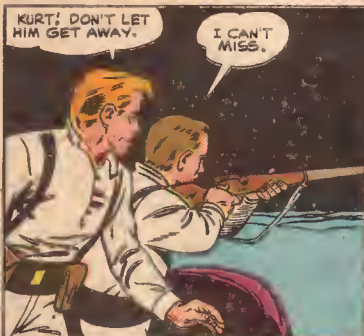
EASY. I GUESS THAT SANDSTORM WAS TOO MUCH FOR YOU.

YOU'RE TOUGH--AND I LIKE THAT. BUT NOT TOO TOUGH--AND I LIKE THAT, TOO.

SERGEANT MIKE... I...









WHOOOSH!

SHE SET FIRE TO THE GAS TANK IN THAT TRUCK!

QUICK, GET WATER!



YOU CRAZY LITTLE DEVIL! WHY DID YOU DO IT?

NOW MY PEOPLE WILL SEE. THEY WILL COME FROM ALL DIRECTIONS. NONE OF YOU SHALL ESCAPE.



AND FAR OUT ON THE DESERT, THE TRIBES SPOT THE FLARE IN THE SKY.

IT IS A FIRE, UP IN THE NORTH TOWARD TARFA. IT MAY BE A SIGNAL.

HAVE THE MEN MOUNT. WE START AT ONCE.

AT DAWN THE NEXT DAY, A LINE OF HORSEMEN HEADS AWAY FROM THE CLIFFS AND OUT TOWARD THE DESERT.



BUT AS THE PATROL MOVES OFF, STRANGE SHADOWS STIR AT THE BASE OF THE CLIFFS.

THAT SERGEANT! EVERY MINUTE I LIKE HIM BETTER. DO YOU THINK HE HAS A CHANCE TO KEEP THEM OFF US AND STILL GET THROUGH?

WITH THE GIRL A-LONG THE RIFFS WILL BE ON HIM LIKE DOGS.



BANG! BANG!

THAT'S OUR CUE. LET'S GO. WE'VE GOT A LONG CLIMB TO TARFA.

YEH. GET GOING. THOSE WERE MIKE'S ORDERS.

MEANWHILE, OUT ON THE SAND DUNES
THE RIFLS ARE CLOSING IN.

WELL, WELL, LOOKS LIKE
THEY FELL FOR THE BAIT.
THIS IS WHERE I SAY
GOODBYE TO MY
"PATROL."

HI-YI-YI!!



WE HAVE BEEN
TRICKED! THESE
ARE MEN OF WOOD
AND STRAW.

AFTER THE SERGEANT!
HE HAS THE GIRL. PIN
THEM AGAINST
THE CLIFFS.



IN A FEW MOMENTS, MIKE IS
TRAPPED IN A DEAD END GULLY.

STAND BACK!
I'M COMING
THROUGH.
MAKE A MOVE
AND I'LL KILL
HER.

COWARDS!
I COMMAND
YOU TO
TAKE
HIM.



THE
SERGEANT
WON'T
SHOOT
ME!

I-I GUESS
YOU'RE RIGHT,
MAHLA.



PUT AWAY
YOUR SWORDS.
DON'T KILL
HIM.

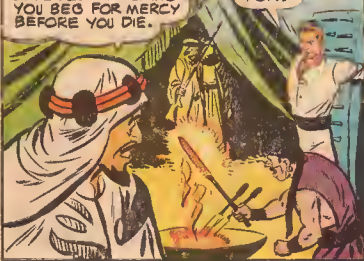
QUITE
RIGHT, MY
DEAR. HE IS
MINE TO
DISPOSE
OF.



THAT NIGHT, IN THE CAMP OF THE CAID...

A PITY I MUST LEAVE
FOR MY MARRIAGE CER-
EMONY. I SHOULD HAVE
ENJOYED WATCHING
YOU BEG FOR MERCY
BEFORE YOU DIE.

THE PERFORMANCE
MAY NOT BE ALL
YOU HOPED
FOR.



IT WILL BE. YOU'D BE
SURPRISED HOW MUCH
OSSIM CAN GET OUT OF THE
MOST UNEMOTIONAL
TYPES.



SUDDENLY, THE CURTAINS ARE PARTED AND MAHLA STORMS IN.

ARE THE MARRIAGE VOWS YOU ARE ABOUT TO TAKE AS EMPTY AS YOUR OTHERS? YOU PROMISED ME HE WOULD NOT BE HARMED TONIGHT.

BUT TOMORROW I'LL BE BUSY ATTACKING TARFA, AND I AM WEARY OF DELAYS. OR IS IT ENDLESS DELAYS THAT YOU WANT?

I DO NOT WANT HIM HARMED-- EVER. RELEASE HIM, OR THERE WILL BE NO MARRIAGE.

WHAT!?

KILL HIM AND YOU KILL EVERYTHING YOU DESIRE. THE MARRIAGE, THE ALLIANCE OF OUR TRIBES, VICTORY OVER THE FRENCH-- EVERYTHING.

AND IF I SPARE HIM, YOU WILL DO NOTHING TO RESIST THE MARRIAGE? YOU WILL SWEAR THAT ON YOUR OATH?

ON MY OATH.

VERY WELL. RELEASE HIM.

PLEASE GO, FOR MY SAKE. THERE IS GREAT DANGER HERE.

FOLLOW THAT MAN. HE'S NOT TO LEAVE THE CAMP ALIVE.

AS THE SERGEANT MOVES THROUGH THE CAMP, MENACING SHADOWS SLIP AFTER HIM.

THAT DOUBLE-CROSSING HUSSIN HAS SENT HIS MURDERERS AFTER ME. BUT I'M GOING DOWN FIGHTING!

SEVEN TO ONE--THAT'S ABOUT THE RIGHT ODDS FOR A LEGIONNAIRE.

SACRÉ NOM!

UGH!

HOLD IT!

MIKE! WAIT!

LUIS, MOUSE
ROSHKO
WHAT ARE
YOU DOING
HERE?

WE WENT THROUGH SO MUCH
TOGETHER, WE COULDN'T SEE
YOU FACING THIS ALONE. WE
PICKED UP THESE CLOTHES
FROM SOME RIFFS WHO
DIED--ER--ACCIDENTALLY.

SUDDENLY...

A RAM'S HORN.
THEY'RE BEING
CALLED TO THE
CEREMONY.

YOU BOYS GO ON.
I'VE GOT A WEDDING
TO GO TO.

HE CAN'T GO TO A WEDDING
LIKE THAT. THE LEAST WE
CAN DO IS GET HIM AN
OUTFIT.

AND HE'LL
NEED AN
ESCORT, TOO.
COME ON, BOYS!
WE'RE ALL GOING!

**SHORTLY AFTERWARD, THE
DISGUISED LEGIONNAIRES
HAVE MADE THEIR WAY IN-
TO THE WEDDING TENT.**

HEAR ME,
BROTHERS!
ALLAH TWICE
BLESSES THIS
UNION--FOR THE TWO
TRIBES THAT ARE ENEMIES
SHALL BY THIS UNION
BY UNITED.

BUT DESPITE THE WORDS OF THE HOLYMAN,
THE RIVAL TRIBESMEN ARE RESTLESS!

AND NOW, MAHLA,
DAUGHTER OF BEN ALLAH--
KNEEL BEFORE YOUR
MASTER.

OUR PRINCESS
KNEELS TO HER
INFERIOR!

SILENCE! IS IT NOT
ENOUGH THAT OUR
NOBLE CAID FAVORS
YOUR SHEIK'S
SCRAWNY
DAUGHTER?

HOLD YOUR LOUD
TONGUE, YOU
BRAYING ASS!
OUR SHEIK HAS
DECEAED A NIGHT
OF PEACE.

AND NOW, MIKE AND HIS FRIENDS SEE THEIR CHANCE TO SPREAD CONFUSION AND BREAK UP THE WEDDING.

HUSSIN IS AN EVIL-SMELLING LUMP OF GOAT CHEESE. AND THOSE WHO CRAWL AFTER HIM ARE MAGGOTS!

EAT THOSE WORDS, YOU SWINE!



IT'S THAT CURSED LEGIONNAIRE. HE'S WEARING THE ROBE OF BEN ALLAL'S TRIBE. HE MUST HAVE STARTED ALL THIS.



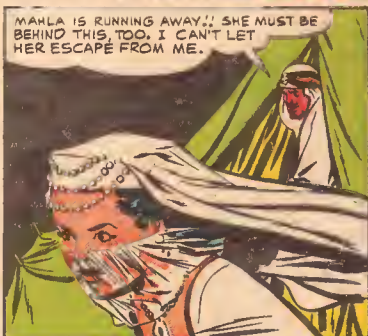
HUSSIN! HE'S AFTER MAHLA.



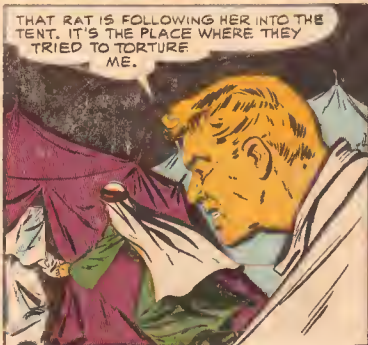
DOGS! JACKALS!! LIARS! CHEATS!



MAHLA IS RUNNING AWAY!! SHE MUST BE BEHIND THIS, TOO. I CAN'T LET HER ESCAPE FROM ME.



THAT RAT IS FOLLOWING HER INTO THE TENT. IT'S THE PLACE WHERE THEY TRIED TO TORTURE ME.



BUT AS MIKE BREAKS INTO THE TENT...

OUR POSITIONS ARE REVERSED, SERGEANT. I WON'T HESITATE AS YOU DID. IF YOU WANT HER TO LIVE, GET OUT OF MY WAY.



UNCLEAN SON OF A CAMEL! LET ME GO!

AND NOW, WE'LL SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO MAN TO MAN.



ALL RIGHT, HUSSIN! YOU ASKED FOR IT!

N-NO! AAAGH!!



TWO DAYS LATER, IN THE TOWN SQUARE OF TARFA...

AND FOR THE MOST GLORIOUS OF ALL ACHIEVEMENTS--THE BRINGING OF PEACE--IN THE NAME OF FRANCE--I DECORATE YOU, SERGEANT KINCAID, WITH THE MEDAILLE MILITAIRE!



HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE GETTING A MEDAL?

WELL, IT'S SURE BETTER THAN BEING IN JAIL!



AND AS THE CEREMONY ENDS, SERGEANT MIKE KINCAID RECEIVES HIS GREATEST AWARD.

AND THAT, MAJOR, PUTS A FITTING SEAL ON OUR TREATY OF PEACE.



**BREATH-TAKING
ROMANCE
AND
GALLANT ADVENTURE
AWAIT**

**BURT
LANCASTER**

IN COLUMBIA PICTURES'

**TEN TALL
MEN**





DON'T MISS THE ACTION-
PACKED ADVENTURES OF

BURT LANCASTER

IN COLUMBIA PICTURES'

TEN TALL MEN

IN COLOR BY TECHNICOLOR

WITH JODY LAWRENCE

GILBERT ROLAND ★ KIERON MOORE
GEORGE TOBIAS